

Order of the Sons of Temperance Rituals

Initiation Ritual 1928

Ritual of the Love Degree 1871

Ritual of the Purity Degree 1871

Ritual of the Fidelity Degree 1871

Loyal Crusaders Enlistment Ceremonies 1890

Order of the Sons of Temperance
National Division of Great Britain and Ireland
Initiation Ritual
1928

Opening

*Precisely at the appointed time the Worthy Patriarch should take the chair, and give *.*

The Conductor, hearing the rap, will rise and make proclamation, as follows:

CONDUCTOR: The Worthy Patriarch is now about to open ... Division, No. ... in accordance with the established usages of The Order of The Sons of Temperance. If there be any present not justly privileged to remain, they will please retire. The Officers will clothe themselves in appropriate regalia and take their places.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: The Conductor will see whether the Officers are at their appointed stations and report.

The Conductor will begin with the Sentinel, and examine each station up to the Worthy Patriarch and report vacancies, if any.

The Worthy Patriarch shall fill vacancies, and the names of the Members so appointed shall be entered on. the Minutes.

One rap.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: The Members will remain seated until after the examination. The Conductor and Assistant-Conductor will now advance and give the Quarterly Password.

They advance and give the Password.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: Correct. It is your duty to satisfy yourselves that all present are equally qualified. If any give more or less than, this, please report to me. You will now carefully perform that duty.

The Conductor will take the right, and the Assistant Conductor the left of the Worthy Patriarch, and examine carefully every one present. If any give more or less than the Quarterly Password, the Conductor or Assistant Conductor shall report the name and Division of the Member incorrect. If there be no voucher satisfactory to the Worthy Patriarch and the Division, the person must retire.

CONDUCTOR: Worthy patriarch, All correct on the right.

ASSISTANT CONDUCTOR: Worthy Patriarch: All correct on the left.

Three raps.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: Officers and Members: We meet to interchange the greetings of an exalted friendship; to counsel, admonish, and strengthen one another in the discharge of duty; and to deliberate on the means best adapted to promote the objects for which we are associated..

We may expect that matters will be introduced which will stroke our minds in different forms. It is our privilege to discuss such matters freely, but courteously; and our duty to yield a cheerful compliance to the constituted majority.

Our mission is one of benevolence; to destroy the destroyer of millions, to conquer the enemy of our people, and to promote the virtue and happiness of mankind.

Let us, therefore, be strong and temperate in our cause, prompt in the transaction of business, courteous in debate, charitable in our judgment of others, faithful to our vows, careful to avoid all wrangling and vain dispute, ever keeping in mind that he who is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his own spirit than he that taketh a city.

Thus shall we most surely advance the interests of our Order, and illustrate how sweet and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.

MEMBERS SING: Yes, we in those principles join,

And such shall our actions display;

Our hands and our hearts shall combine

To extend their beneficent sway.

Our laws we will ever respect,

Arise all contention above-

And stand by each other erect,

In Purity, Friendship, and Love.

CHAPLAIN: Almighty God! our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for sparing us to meet together once more in this Branch of our Organisation. Help us to be grateful to Thee, and to keep in mind the purposes for which we are met. May our hearts be more united than ever in every good work. Help us, by word and life, to rescue our fellow-men from the sin of intemperance. Bless all our brethren, whether present or absent, with every needful blessing. May we have a pleasant and profitable meeting. Forgive all our sins, for Christ our Redeemer's sake. Amen.

One rap.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: I now declare this Division open for the transaction of its

appropriate business, and the dissemination of the principles of Temperance.

Proceed after this according to the Order of Business.

Note.: No retiring Password is to be used. The Worthy Patriarch may, under important circumstances, direct the Sentinel to permit no Member to leave the room.

Initiation

One rap.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: The Assistant Conductor will see if there are any Candidates to be initiated.

The Assistant Conductor will proceed to the anteroom, and if there are any Candidates will report as follows:

ASSISTANT CONDUCTOR: Worthy Patriarch, is in waiting. *Report the name in full.*

WORTHY PATRIARCH: Recording Scribe, has the Candidate been duly elected?

RECORDING SCRIBE: He (or she) has.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: Assistant Conductor, you will now conduct our Worthy Associate to make the necessary examination.

While the examination is going on in the ante-room, the Conductor should see that the members and room are arranged to the best advantage, and that the Glasses and Water are in readiness, so that nothing shall occur to mar the ceremony.

WORTHY ASSOCIATE: My friend, you are at the threshold of an Institution whose central principle is Total Abstinence from all Intoxicating Drinks. You will be required to take a solemn pledge to abstain from the manufacture, traffic, and use as a beverage, of all Spirituous and Malt Liquors, Wine, and Cider. You will also be asked to pledge yourself to secrecy as to the rites and business of the Order, but this pledge will not conflict with the rights of conscience nor your duties as a citizen.

Is it still your desire to become a Member of our Order?

THE CANDIDATE (if willing): It is.

WORTHY ASSOCIATE: Please be seated until I report to the Division.

The Assistant Conductor remains with the Candidates. The Worthy Associate re-enters the Division.

WORTHY ASSOCIATE: Worthy Patriarch, the Candidate is willing to proceed.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: The Members will keep their places, and observe the utmost decorum during the Ceremony of Initiation. This is a most important

service and merits our best attention.

Three raps.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: Let the Signal be given.

The Sentinel gives ONE knock on the door. The Assistant Conductor, hearing the signal, leads the Candidate to the door, and gives two knocks.

The door being opened, the candidate is received by the Conductor and led to the centre of the room, facing the Worthy Patriarch.

MEMBERS SING: Thrice welcome to the good and true;

We hail your advent here to-day;

And while we now the pledge renew,

We cheer each other on the way.

Sometimes the path is dark and drear,

And oft we falter on the road,

But when the light of heaven draws near,

We haste our steps in joyous mood.

Then, let not strife nor anger mar

Our peace, nor move our social band;

Our friendship is our beacon star,

Our motto: "Union: Hand in hand."

CONDUCTOR: Worthy Patriarch, I have the pleasure of introducing ... who has been duly proposed and accepted as a suitable candidate for initiation into our Order.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: Respected friend, please place your right hand on your heart. Each Member will do the same as a token of Fidelity, I will now recite our pledge:

You, without reserve, solemnly pledge your honour, in the presence of these witnesses, that you will neither make, buy, sell, nor use, as a beverage, any Spirituous or Malt Liquors, Wine, or Cider.

Do you assent to that pledge?

THE CANDIDATE: I do.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: Do you promise to keep our Business and Ritual private, to observe our Rules and usages, and to do your best to promote the reputation of The Sons of Temperance?

THE CANDIDATE: I do.

One rap.

The Worthy Associate rises. The Conductor presents the water bottle and a glass.

WORTHY ASSOCIATE: This is sparkling water, the beverage prepared by God Himself to nourish and invigorate His creatures, and beautify His footstool.

The Conductor pours the water into the glass.

As thus you see its countless drops unite, and blend in one, so may we blend together in one unruffled stream, whose purity shall wash away the stains of black intemperance.

The Worthy Associate returns to his station. The Conductor hands the glass of water to the Worthy Patriarch.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: As one stain would discolour this element of purity, so would one unworthy Member bring reproach upon our Order.

Addressing the Division: Bearing this in mind, let us be faithful to our obligations.

Now addressing the Candidate: Confiding in your integrity, I now proclaim you a Member of The Order of The Sons of Temperance.

WORTHY ASSOCIATE: Welcome to this great Brotherhood. May you add strength and zeal to our Union, and may we find how helpful is true association for the common weal! Be a faithful Member, and as your light shall shine through your works for humanity, may our cause go on to prosper until the drink curse shall be no more.

The Past Worthy Patriarch here takes his place in front of the Candidate.

CONDUCTOR: Past Worthy Patriarch, I here present Brother (or Sister) ... who having been obligated, is respectfully referred to you for further instruction.

PAST WORTHY PATRIARCH: From a favourable opinion entertained of you by this Division, you have been admitted to the privileges of our Order, and as a mark of esteem and confidence we extend to you an earnest and cordial welcome.

You will be expected to attend punctually our stated meetings; and are bound to obey our Laws and observe our usages by the strongest of human ties: your sacred honour.

In the Division let your conduct exhibit frankness and courtesy. Above all, be careful to cultivate a forgiving spirit. Write the errors of your fellow members in sand; but engrave their virtues on the tablets of enduring memory, that you may learn to imitate them.

In defence of our principles, remember that unwavering Fidelity is a better advocate than violent denunciation. Avoid whatever would excite a suspicion of your constancy. Mingle with the votaries of folly only to reform them.

Let no consideration of personal regard induce you to recommend unsuitable persons for membership of our Order. Neither wealth, influential position in society, nor the most commanding talents, entitle them to approach our Circle, if with these they are wanting in integrity; but the upright and honest, however humble their position, shall be welcome ; for integrity with us is of more price than silver and gold.

Ever bear in mind our Motto, as portrayed in the colours of the Order: the Red,

the White, the Blue: expressive of Love, Purity and Fidelity
Love for your associates in sickness and in health; Purity of heart and life; and
Fidelity to the solemn and binding obligations you have this night voluntarily
taken upon yourself.

Remember that true intercourse is uplifting, and that there is no bond so sweet,
yet so firm to unite us, as labour in our Master's service. Let us so labour that
conscience may brighten the way to the final yet everlasting reward.

MEMBERS SING, sitting: May love unite us in one band-

Its gracious power infuse,
To urge our members through the land
Their strength and life to use.
The spotless robe of Purity
As mantle shroud the breast,
That when life's work is finished, we
May enter into rest.
Fidelity to truth and love,
And all that's good and pure,
Nor cloud, nor storm, can ever move
Whom Virtue makes secure.
Love, Purity, Fidelity,
A cord of threefold Strand,
Embrace us all in charity,
A firm united band.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: While we rejoice at our own deliverance, let us remember
that the world has claims upon us. Intemperance is peculiarly a social evil. We
therefore resist its terrible power by a social and fraternal combination. We join
hand in hand, and heart to heart in this Institution, to protect ourselves and
meet a common foe with the victorious power of organisation.

In the Members here assembled you behold a type of our mission's fulfillment.
This is a sober world in miniature: and we seek to enlarge this circle of sobriety,
until it shall embrace the entire Brotherhood of Man.

I now give you the password for the current Quarter To obtain admission to a
Division, you give one rap on the door. This is the entering signal. The door will
be opened by the Sentinel, to whom you give the Password. This will admit you
to the Division. After you have entered, advance to the front of the Past Worthy
Patriarch, and salute him thus **right hand on left breast**. It will be acknowledged
by a slight bow. Then you will take your seat.

The Password and the Entering Signal, and the Salutation, will admit you during
the present Quarter to any Subordinate Division of our Order. The Password is

changed every quarter, and must be procured from the Worthy Patriarch. The words and salutations are never to be given out of a Division.

Thus we close our ceremony. You see that our methods are simple, and our objects such as we may ask God to bless. May He bless you, and give us all devotion of life to secure the deliverance of our people from the folly and wickedness of drink.

The Members greet you gladly, and will now take a recess, while you sign our roll and receive the congratulations of the brethren.

Should you wish to retire while the Division is in session, you will salute the Past Worthy Patriarch in the same manner as when you entered.

Closing

WORTHY PATRIARCH: Financial Scribe, I will thank you to name the receipts of the evening?

Have you paid the amount to the Treasurer?

After the Financial Scribe has announced the receipts, the Recording Scribe should enter them on the minutes.

Three raps.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: Officers and Members: I thank you for your attention this evening, and solicit your continued presence as the best safe-guard of your own happiness, the interests of the Division, and the vows of those who look to you for an example.

The business we have transacted, and the sympathies and resolves we have cherished, will, I trust, contribute to our individual and mutual advantage and to the prosperity of our noble Order.

Let us retire with kindly feeling towards each other.

Remember the pledge. Be faithful to your duties, and zealous in doing good.

We will now sing our closing ode:

A goodly thing it is to meet,

In Friendship's circle bright,

Where nothing stains the pleasure sweet?

Nor dims the radiant light.

No happier meeting earth can see

Than where the joy we prove

Of Temperance and Purity,

Fidelity and Love.

Good-night, good-night to every one,

Be each heart free from care;
Let every brother seek his home,
And find contentment there.
May joy beam with to-morrow's,
And every prospect shine;
While wife and friends laugh merrily,
Without the aid of Wine.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: You will now please give attention to our Chaplain.

CHAPLAIN: Our Father, which art in Heaven, we thank Thee for Thy goodness unto us since we came together at this time, and we pray Thee to forgive all our sins, and bless and help us in every good work. If any of our Members are in sickness, we pray Thee, if it be Thy Holy will, to bless the means employed for their recovery. As we are about to separate, go with us to our homes, and make us all useful and good, for Christ our Redeemer's sake. Amen.

WORTHY PATRIARCH: I now declare this meeting closed. *One rap.*

Sons of Temperance

Ritual of the Love Degree

1871

Opening

Prefect gives one rap, and says: Brethren: we are now about to open the Love Degree. The officers and brethren, will clothe themselves in Love Degree regalia, and take their places.

Prefect says: The First Herald will see if any of the officers are absent and report.

The First Herald reports, and the Prefect fills their places.

Prefect says: The First and Second Herald will examine all present in the pass-word of the Love Degree.

The Heralds examine all present; if all are correct, they give the Prefect the sign, and answering sign, of the Love Degree; if any are incorrect, they omit the signs. All present, who cannot give the pass-word, must retire, to be reported by the Warders, and vouched for by a member present, before the Prefect can admit them.

First Herald says: The brethren are all correct, in regalia, and in their proper places.

Prefect gives three raps, calls up. Brethren sing:

Brothers, bound in love for ever,
One in name, and one in heart,
Let no foe our union sever,
None our friendship ever part,
Keep our chain still bright, my brothers,
Free from stain and free from rust;
Oh! see not its strong links, broken,
Rudely trodden in the dust.

Prayer

Prefect calls down, and says: I now declare this Degree duly opened.

Initiation

Prefect gives one rap, and says: The Heralds will see if there are any candidates in waiting to be initiated into the mysteries of the Love Degree.

First Herald says: Brother ... is in waiting to be initiated.

Prefect says: Brother Auditor, is brother ... clear of all charges on the books.

Auditor of Accounts says: He is clear.

If he reports him in arrears, he cannot be initiated until all dues are paid.

The Heralds clear the ante-room, and conduct the candidate to the inner door. The candidate gives ... raps. The Second Warder answers with ... raps.

Second Warder says: Who knocks?

First Herald says: A brother who seeks admittance into the mysteries of the Love Degree.

Second Warder says: Who vouches for him?

First Herald: A good report among the brethren.

Prefect says: Admit him.

Prefect calls up as the candidate enters; members sing:

Hail! brother, hail! the heartless world

Lures with its lying wiles

Come to our banner, free unfurled,

Where truth celestial smiles.

True banded brothers here we meet,

Here friendship's bright links shine

Oh! may we all each other greet

At Love's eternal shrine.

During the singing the candidate is led round room, and in the front of the Prefect.

Prefect calls down. First Herald says: Prefect: I have the pleasure of introducing you to our worthy brother ..., who desires to be initiated into the mysteries of the Love Degree.

Prefect rising says: The brethren of the Love Degree, require of you a solemn pledge of honor; are you willing to take that pledge?

Candidate says: I am.

Prefect says: Place your right hand on your left breast, and repeat after me the words of our obligation.

I solemnly pledge my honor as a man, to the brethren of the Love Degree, that I will neither make, buy, sell, nor use as a beverage, any spirituous, or malt liquors, wine, or cider. I will not only abstain from their use, as a beverage, myself, but I will at all proper times, and places, discourage their use in others. I furthermore pledge myself, never to disgrace, nor cast a stain upon the high, and honorable name of a Love Degree brother, which I have this night voluntarily taken upon myself; but I will always cherish my friendship for the

brethren of the Love Degree, and I will prove it by my fraternal conduct. I lastly pledge myself, never to reveal to any one not entitled to receive them, any of the signs, passwords, ceremonies, or other private affairs of the Love Degree. To faithfully keep all these my binding pledges, I solemnly promise.

Officers say: We solemnly promise.

Members say: We solemnly promise.

Prefect calls up. Members sing: 'Tis Love that makes the Seraph's song;

'Tis Love the ransomed sing;

Let man the lofty theme prolong,

The glorious anthem ring.

For every good on earth below,

And every joy above,

Which man expects, and angels know,

Is but the gift of Love.

During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room, and in front of the Chaplain.

Prefect calls down.

Chaplain, (an open Bible lies before him,) rising says: Brother: in this sacred volume, *laying his hand upon the Bible* you will find written: 'God is Love'; 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind; this is the first, and great commandment.' 'The second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.' 'On these two commandments hang all the law, and the prophets.' 'For Love is the fulfilling of the law.'

It is love which causes the earth to bloom, and bring forth food. It is love which makes fit a happy dwelling-place for man in his pilgrimage through life. It is love which wipes away the tear from the eye of the afflicted, and lights up the face of the sorrowful with joy. It is love which prompts us to help the widow, and protect the orphans of a departed brother. It is Love which sits by the bedside of the dying, and wipes away the dew of death. It is Love, we trust, which has brought you here. May you be faithful to the solemn obligations which Love imposes, and which you have voluntarily taken upon yourself.

Prefect calls up. Members sing: Love is the golden chain which holds

Creation in its span;

And- nature, bound within its folds,

Fulfils her author's plan.

Love is the sweetest, strongest tie

Which God to man imparts;

It lights his heavenly home on high,

And- links angelic hearts.

During the singing the candidate is led round the room, and in front of the Past Prefect.

Prefect calls down.

Past Prefect, rising, says: Brother, you have taken upon yourself a solemn and important obligation. We receive you among us as one who has taken a higher and firmer stand in the great Temperance cause. Brother, a mighty moral influence has gone out from among us, like a strong giant, 'conquering and to conquer.' Its tread is now shaking the throne of skulls, upon which the demon king of intemperance has so long reigned in horrid triumph. Brother; renew, and double all your efforts, stay not your hand, nor cease to lift your voice, until the glory of our eternal principles everywhere prevails.

Before the Prefect stands a small table, upon it, a neat triangular block of wood, on its top, a triangular block of iron; also a neat hammer; together with a light iron chain, composed of oval lap links closed: loose open lap links lie upon the table.

The Heralds conduct the Candidate to the table, in front of the Prefect.

Prefect (rising) says: The chain before you is the symbol of the Love Degree. It represents our union. And thus you see each link unite to make one chain; so each and all of us unite in harmony, to form the chain of our fraternal union.

First Herald says: Each link in this symbol of the Love Degree represents a member: their number, the number of the brethren. Let this impressive symbol always remind you of our mutual dependance on each other.

Second Herald says: To signify that you are about to link yourself to us, unite this emblem (gives him an open lap link) of yourself, to the symbol of the Love Degree.

The Second Herald instructs him how to link it, gives him the hammer, and lays the link upon the anvil.]

Prefect (rising) says: Brother; strike the entering signal of the Love Degree.

The Candidate strikes ... blows upon the open link, and closes it. Prefect calls up;

members sing: With joyful hearts sing, brothers, sing,

Who hear the mystic anvil ring;

Hail, brothers, hail, with vocal strain

Another link in friendship's chain.

May no disunion ever part

The chain that binds each friendly heart;

But only death, on life's last brink,

With fingers cold, divide the link.

During the singing, the Candidate is led around and to the centre of the room. The members form a circle around the Candidate and Heralds, by joining hands.

First Herald says: This is to remind you that you are now within the circle of the

Love Degree. Keep within that circle, and the united brethren will always stand as they now stand around you, to guard and protect.

Second Herald says: Brother; I now break the circle to unite you to it. *Does so: the Candidate joins hands in the ring.* May you be a strong and a bright link in the chain of our fraternal union.

Prefect calls down; members break the circle and retire to their places. The Candidate is led in front of the Vice Prefect.

Vice Prefect (rising) says: By authority committed unto me and by virtue of mine office, I now clothe you *clothes him* in the red regalia of the Love degree; and declare you, in the presence of these brethren, a Love Degree brother, of the order of the Sons of Temperance. And may the regalia of Love you now wear near your heart, be a talisman to keep you and protect you in the path of duty.

The Candidate is led to the Past Prefect.

Past Prefect (rising) says: Brother, I will now instruct you how to enter a Love Degree.

The password and the explanation of the Love Degree are *whispers them*. The entering signal is ... raps. On entering a Love Degree you will advance to the centre of the room, and salute the Past Prefect thus *explains the salutation* he will do the same; then clothe yourself in Love Degree regalia, and take your seat.

Here the Candidate signs the Constitution.

The Heralds will now conduct you out, and teach you how to work your way in a Love Degree.

The Heralds conduct the Candidate out; after he has worked his way, they present him to the Prefect.

Prefect (rising) says: Brother, I will now instruct you in the sign, and answering sign, of the Love Degree, and also teach you how to examine, and prove, a Love Degree brother.

The sign is ... *gives it;* it signifies 'Love dwells in Heaven.' The answering sign is ... *gives it;* it signifies 'So may Love dwell on earth.'

The password and explanation combined are given in syllables: one syllable alternately, as follows:

You ask for the password, your brother says, 'You begin.' You say, 'I'll divide it with you': Your brother says, 'You divide it.' You say:

Here the Prefect instructs the Candidate how to divide the password and explanation combined.

He who begins the examination must always give the first syllable, you then give the next, and so on. If he makes any mistake, or cannot give the proper syllable, you must neither correct him, nor instruct him, but end the examination. This examination must always be made in a very low tone, beyond the hearing of

others, and with extreme caution. Always be exceedingly cautious when you syllable the password and explanation. For your instruction, the Heralds will now give each other the sign, and answering sign of the Love Degree. *They give them.* They will also conduct an examination, in a low tone. *They examine each other.*

Prefect calls up, and says: And now, having duly initiated and instructed you in the mysteries of the Love Degree, I give you the right hand of fellowship, *gives it.* Welcome, brother. The officers will do the same.

The officers advance, shake hands with the candidate, and say: Welcome brother. The members will do the same.

The members advance and do the same.

Prefect calls down.

Closing

Prefect calls up. Members sing: As stars in order shine above
With constellated light,
So let the blended rays of Love
Shine in our Order bright.
Illume affliction's night with gleams
Of blessed light alway,
And only fade before the beams
Of an eternal day.

Prayer

Prefect gives one rap, and says: I now declare this Degree closed.

Sons of Temperance

Ritual of the Purity Degree

1871

Opening

The Prefect gives one rap and says: Brethren, We are now about to open a Purity Degree.

The officers, and brethren, will clothe themselves in Purity Degree regalia, and take their places.

The First Herald will see if any of the officers are absent, and report.

The First Herald reports, and the Prefect fills their places.

Prefect says: The First, and Second Herald, will examine all present, in the pass word of the Purity Degree.

The Heralds examine all present; if all are correct, they give the Prefect the sign, and answering sign of the Purity Degree; if any are incorrect, they omit the signs. All present, who cannot give the pass word must retire to be reported by the Warders, and vouched for by a member present, before the Prefect can admit them.

First Herald says: The brethren are all correct, in regalia, and in their proper places.

Prefect calls up. Members sing: The noblest work in God's great plan,
Doth stand the pure and honest man;
With open heart, and fearless eye,
He lifts his forehead to the sky.

Tho' ere so humble be our lot,
Our honor bright we will not blot;
But true to all our pledges be,
In friendship, love and purity. Prayer.

Prefect calls down, and says: I now declare this Degree duly opened.

Initiation

Prefect gives one rap, and says: The Heralds will see if there are any candidates in waiting to be initiated into the mysteries of the Purity Degree.

First Herald says: Brother ... is in waiting to be initiated.

Prefect says: Brother Auditor, is brother clear of all charges on the books.

Auditor of Accounts says: He is clear.

If he reports him in arrears, he cannot be initiated until all arrears are paid.

The Heralds clear the ante-room, and conduct the candidate to the inner door. The candidate gives ... raps The Second Warder answers with raps.

Second Warder says: Who knocks?

First Herald says: A brother who seeks admittance into the mysteries of the Purity Degree.

Second Warder says: Who vouches for him?

First Herald says: The brethren of the Love Degree.

Prefect says: Admit him.

Prefect calls up as the candidate enters; members sing: Row perfect are the pure in heart,

How blest and honored they

Who on the darkened world impart

The spirit's brightest ray.

The cloud which sin's malignant curse

Around the soul bath spread,

Before its glorious beams disperse,

And error hides its head.

During the singing the candidate is led round the room, and in front of the Prefect.

Prefect calls down. First Herald says: Prefect, I have the pleasure of introducing you to our worthy brother ..., who desires to be initiated into the mysteries of the Purity Degree.

Prefect rising says: The brethren of the Purity Degree, require of you a solemn pledge of honor; are you willing to take that pledge?

Candidate says: I am.

Prefect says: Place your right hand on your left breast, and repeat after me the words of our obligation.

I solemnly pledge my sacred honor as a man, to the brethren of the Purity Degree, that I will neither make, buy, sell, nor use as a beverage, any spirituous, or malt liquors, wine, or cider. I will discourage their use, as a beverage, in others, and I will use every lawful means in my power, to banish it forever from society.

I furthermore pledge myself, that I will not associate with the abandoned, nor

frequent the haunts of iniquity and vice. I will never bring dishonor, nor disgrace, upon the high and honourable name of Purity Degree brother, which I have this night voluntarily taken upon myself.

I furthermore pledge myself, that I will be true and just in all my dealings; I will endeavour to keep my character without spot or blemish, and my honor white as snow.

And lastly, I pledge myself, never to reveal to any one not entitled to receive them, any of the signs, pass-words, ceremonies, or other private affairs of the Purity Degree, but seal my lips with silence, while I hide them in my heart.

To faithfully keep all these my binding pledges, I solemnly promise.

Officers say: We solemnly promise.

Members say: We solemnly promise.

Prefect calls up. Members sing: Tho' all the notes of partial fame,

For thee be only told

And wealth with diamonds write thy name

Upon her page of gold.

Yet if the heart unpolished be,

And still the soul impure,

That wealth is nought but poverty,

And all that fame obscure.

During the singing, the candidate is led round the room, and in front of the Chaplain.

Prefect calls down.

Chaplain, with an open Bible before him, (rising) says: Brother, in this sacred volume, *laying his hand upon the Bible* you will find written: 'With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure'; 'As for the pure his work is right'; 'Be thou an example in word, in conversation, in spirit, and in purity.'

Brother; guard against all impurity in thought, word and deed. Banish every impure idea from your mind. Let no foul word pollute your lips; nor an impure action degrade the august majesty of your soul, made in the image of its Maker. Shun the impure; they are moral lepers; they poison the heart, and kill the soul with second death, from which there is no resurrection. Bear ever in your mind the words of this sacred Book: 'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.'

Prefect calls up. Members sing: In mountain streams that glow with light,

And flow to seek the sea;

We see an emblem sparkling bright

Of crystal purity.

May we, as life's swift waters dash
Towards a shoreless sea,
Shine, like the mountain streamlet's flash,
In stainless purity.

During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room, and in front of the Past Prefect.

Prefect calls down. Past Prefect (rising) says: Brother: You have solemnly pledged your honor, and your reputation to the brethren of the Purity Degree. A double duty now devolves upon you; be doubly watchful and vigilant in your conduct; doubly active in the great Temperance cause and in promoting the interest of our Order. Let your conduct through life be ever pure and unsullied.

May you as life's swift waters dash,
Towards a shoreless sea,
Shine like the mountain streamlet's flash,
In stainless purity.

Before the Past perfect stands a small table; on it the book of Initiation, (a blank book,) and the book of the Constitution; also pen and ink.

First Herald, opening the book of initiation, says: Brother: Write your name in this book.

Candidate writes his name.

Second Herald says: Brother: Blot out your name from that book.

Candidate blots out his name. Prefect, rising says: Why has our brother blotted out his name?

Past Prefect, rising, says: Thereby to remind him when he goes out into the world, that he alone can blot out his name from our records, and erase it from our hearts.

Candidate signs the Constitution.

Past Prefect says: Brother, May we always find it there, without a blot or blemish, and may the recording angel write it in the Lamb's book of Life.

The Candidate is then led to the Prefect. Before the Prefect stands a small table; on it a pitcher of water, and three glasses.

First Herald says: Water is the emblem of Purity, *pours out a glass and gives it to the Candidate.* It is also the symbol of the Purity Degree. *Pours out a glass for himself.* It purifies the body and invigorates the soul. It gives life and, strength to every living thing.

Second Herald (pours out a glass for himself,) says: It is also an emblem of our strength in union.

A single drop of water is weak and feeble; unite them in myraids, and ho! the

cataract sweeps with resistless might. Alone, like water drops, we are weak and feeble; united, we are stronger than the cataract, to sweep Intemperance away.

Prefect (rising) says: Brother: Pour out the water in your glass.

Candidate pours it out on the floor.

Prefect says: Brother: The emblem of Purity that just sparkled in your glass, now lies, defiled by dust. Its crystal brightness gone, its stainless purity lost for ever. This is to remind you that a single act of yours, may sully the brightness of your honour, and stain your name for ever.

Prefect calls up. Members sing: Hail I brother of the White Degree,
The emblem of that purity
Of heart, and soul and mind.

And may the tie created here
Still growing stronger every year
Our blessed union bind.

*During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room and to the Vice Prefect.
Prefect calls down.*

Vice Prefect (rising) says: By authority committed unto me, and in virtue of mine office, I now clothe you *clothes him* in the white regalia of the Purity Degree: and declare you, in the presence of these brethren, a Purity Degree brother of the Order of the Sons of Temperance. Brother: when the journey of life is over, may you be clothed in a spotless robe of white, in the mansions of the blest where perfect Purity and joy, shall reign for ever..

The candidate is then led to the Past Prefect.

Past Prefect (rising) says: Brother: I will now instruct you how to enter a Purity Degree.

The pass word and explanation of the Purity Degree are ... *whispers them*. The entering signal is ... raps. On entering a Purity Degree, you will advance to the centre of the room, and salute the Past Prefect thus: ..., emblematic of pure hands and an upright heart. The Past Prefect will do the same; then clothe yourself in Purity Degree regalia, and take your seat. The Heralds will now conduct you out and teach you how to work your way into a Purity Degree.

The Heralds conduct the Candidate out; after he has worked his way, they present him to the Prefect.

Prefect (rising) says: Brother: I will now instruct you in the sign, and answering sign of the Purity degree; and also teach you how to examine and prove a Purity Degree brother.

The sign is ... *gives it*. It signifies 'Water, the emblem of Purity, encircles the earth.' The answering sign is ... *gives it*. It signifies 'So may purity encircle you.'

The pass-word and explanation combined, are given in syllables, one syllable alternately, as follows: You ask for the pass-word, your brother says 'You begin.' You say 'I'll divide it with you.' Your brother says, 'You divide it.' You say: ... *here the Prefect instructs the Candidate how to divide the password, and explanation, combined.* He who begins the examination, must always give the first syllable, you then give the next; and so on. If he makes any mistake, or cannot give the proper syllable, you must neither correct him, nor instruct him, but end the examination. This examination must always be made in a very low tone, beyond the hearing of others, and with extreme caution. Always be exceedingly cautious when you syllable the password, and explanation, combined.

For your instruction, the Heralds will now give the sign, and answering sign, of the Purity Degree. *They give them.* They will also conduct an examination in a low tone. *The Heralds examine each other.*

Prefect calls up, and says: And now, brother, having duly initiated, and instructed you in the mysteries of the Purity Degree, I give you the right hand of fellowship. 'Welcome brother.' The officers will do the same.

The officers advance, shake hands with the Candidate and say, Welcome brother.

The members will do the same. *The members advance and do the same.*

Prefect calls down.

Closing

Prefect calls up. Members sing: We would not break our solemn pledge,
For sparkling gem, nor golden wedge;
For all that mighty power can win,
Or write, upon the page of sin.

May the recording angel write
Our names upon his pages bright;
Those spotless names may spirits see
Where all is Love, and Purity. Prayer.

Prefect gives one rap, and says: I now declare this Degree close

Sons of Temperance

Ritual of the Fidelity Degree

1871

Opening

Prefect gives one rap and says: Brethren, We are now about to open a Fidelity Degree. The officers, and brethren will clothe themselves in Fidelity Degree regalia, and take their places.

Prefect says: The First Herald will see if any of the officers are absent, and report.

The First Herald reports, and the Prefect fills their places.

Prefect says: The First and Second Heralds, will examine all present in the password of the Fidelity Degree.

The Heralds examine all present; if all are correct, they give the Prefect the sign, and answering sign, of the Fidelity Degree; if any are incorrect, they omit the signs. All present, who cannot give the password, must retire, to be reported by the Warders, and vouched for by a member present, before the prefect can admit them.

First Herald says: The brethren are all correct, in regalia, and in their proper places.

Prefect calls up. Brethren sing: Silent night, her vigil keepeth,
Watching till the rosy dawn;
For her brightest gem she weepeth,
For her fairest Pleiad gone.

Oh! may we who look up nightly,
For a glorious Temperance dawn,
Find our band still shining brightly,
Not a brother lost, and gone.

Prayer.

Prefect calls down, and says: I now declare this Degree duly opened.

Initiation

The room brilliantly illuminated.

Prefect says: The Heralds will see if there are any candidates in waiting to be initiated into the mysteries of the Fidelity Degree.

First Herald says: Brother ... is in waiting to be initiated.

Prefect says: Brother Auditor, is brother ... clear of all charges on the books?

Auditor of Accounts says: He is clear.

If he reports him in arrears, he cannot be initiated until all dues are paid.

The Heralds clear the ante-room; inform the candidate that the Pledge in this Degree is perpetual; blindfold him with a blue scarf, and conduct him to the inner door. The Candidate gives ... raps; the Second Warder answers with ... raps.

Second Warder says: Who knocks.

First Herald says: A brother who seeks admittance into the mysteries of the Fidelity Degree.

Second Warder says: Has our brother been duly initiated into the mysteries of the Love, and Purity Degrees?

First Herald says: He has been initiated.

Second Warder says: Who vouches for him?

First Herald says: The brethren of the Love and Purity Degrees.

Prefect says: Admit him.

The Candidate is led in silence to the table in front of the Prefect. Midway on each side of the room, opposite to each other, stand two symbolic arches; the arch of Sovereign Power, and the arch of Justice. They are formed thus: two members hold the Heralds' rods, and two members hold the Warders' swords. The rods and swords are held together at their tips with a loop-tie of blue ribbon. In going round the room the Candidate passes under the arches.

Prefect (rising) says: And God said, let there be light.

Past Prefect (rising) says: And there was light.

The First Herald removes the bandage from the eyes of the Candidate.

Prefect calls up. Members sing: Come where the type of Sovereign Power
Its arch shall o'er thee spread
To shelter in the adverse hour
Thy else devoted head.

But come not rash, for Justice stands
In awful majesty,
And with relentless sword demands
Thy firm Fidelity.

During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room, under the arches, and in front of the Prefect.

Prefect calls down.

First Herald says: Prefect; our worthy brother seeking more light, and a higher position in the Order, has passed through the Love, and Purity Degrees: and now desires to be initiated into the mysteries of the Fidelity Degree.

Prefect (rising) says: The brethren of the Fidelity Degree, require of you a perpetual pledge of honor, to be binding for life. Are you willing to take that pledge?

Candidate says: I am.

Prefect says: Place your right hand on your left breast, and repeat after me the words of our obligation.

I solemnly pledge my sacred honour as a man, to the brethren of the Fidelity Degree, that I will NEVER make, buy, sell, nor use as a beverage, any spiritous or malt liquors, wine, or cider. And this my solemn obligation I now, and will always, consider binding, to the end of life.

I furthermore pledge myself, to exert every just and lawful means in my power, to banish this beverage of hell beyond our borders, and protect myself, and society from the evils of Intemperance.

I furthermore pledge myself, to carry out the high and honorable principles of our Order, and to fulfill the close and binding obligations, which unite me to the brethren of the Fidelity Degree. I will never wrong a brother of this Degree, or permit him to be wronged by another, without doing all in my power to assist him. When I see him in danger, I will give him the Warning Signal. When I see the signal of Distress, or hear the Cry of Distress, I will go immediately to his relief, and aid him if I can.

And lastly, I pledge myself, never to reveal to any one not entitled to receive them, the grip, signs, pass words, ceremonies, or other private affairs of the Fidelity Degree, but hide them in my heart while I live, and in my grave when I die.

Prefect calls up. Members sing: O'er the waves in stormy' weather
Bounds the barque to breast the sea;
All her planks must hold together,
Band of brothers so must we.

As the mystic needle trembles,
Faithful to the star. lit pole
Be each heart that here assembles,
While life's stormy billows roll.

During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room, under the arches, and to the Chaplain.

Prefect calls down.

Chaplain, with an open Bible before him, (rising) says: Brother; as each separate leaf of this sacred volume, *laying his hand upon the Bible* unites to make one book, so each, and all of us are bound together in Love, Purity, and Fidelity. The heavens themselves shall pass away, but the eternal principles of our Order shall never die, for they rest upon this Book. In it you will find written, in letters of living light, the motto of our Order: 'Love, Purity, and Fidelity.' In it you will also find, bright examples for us to follow, in the Love of Jonathan to David: in the Purity of Joseph, and Daniel, and in the Fidelity of Abraham and Job.

'The Lord preserveth the faithful.' May He preserve you, under the shadow of his almighty wings, in Love, Purity, and Fidelity.

Prefect calls up. Members sing: Dash down the bowl, beware its blush,

For 'neath it lurks a treacherous snare,

To lure, to capture, and to crush;

Dash down the bowl; beware, beware,

For on its foam destruction rides

And in its tide doth ruin swim;

Perdition at the bottom hides,

And death is dancing round the brim.

During the singing, the Candidate is led, around the room, under the arches, and to the Past Prefect.

Prefect calls down.

Past Prefect (rising) says: Brother; you have passed under the arches of Sovereign Power, and of Justice. This is to teach you submission to the Sovereign Power, and to Justice. The arches are the symbol of our unity and strength. As you passed under them you saw them supported by your brethren; this is to remind you that Power and Justice, rest upon, and spring from them.

If the rod of Sovereign Power is ever delegated unto you, use it for the benefit of the brethren. If you should ever grasp the sword of justice, sometimes listen to the voice of mercy, but when wisdom bids you strike, strike without fear, or favor.

Before the Past Prefect stands a small table; on it, twenty-four round brittle rods, two-and a-half feet long, bound together with three leather straps, covered with white, red, and blue. Let white, red, and blue rosettes bide the buckles.

First Herald takes up the bundle of rods and gives it to the Second Herald.

First Herald says: Brother; break these rods.

Second Herald takes them, makes a feint to break them, and returns them unbroken to the First Herald.

Second Herald says: In their union lies their strength; Like the united brethren of

the Order, they cannot be broken.

First Herald slips out a single rod from the bundle, and hands it to the Second Herald.

First Herald says: Brother; break this rod.

Second Herald takes it, breaks it, and flings the fragments at the feet of the Candidate.

Second Herald says: Thus, when alone, is the strong reed broken, and when dis-united, the beautiful rod.

Past Prefect (rising) says: Brother, This is to remind you that in our union lies our strength; that alone, we are weak and feeble.

Should the flames of anger, or dissension, ever blaze to burn the bands of our fraternal union, remember the broken rod. Should the Tempter ever bid you separate yourself from among us, remember the broken rod.

The Candidate is then led to the Prefect.

Before the Prefect stands a board, made to resemble an adult coffin, supported on narrow stands whose tops must not extend beyond the edges of the board; cover it with a long black pall, with a deep black fringe to it. On it stands a decanter, half full of water, colored to resemble wine, flanked by two wine glasses. Tie bands of black crape to them all. The Heralds with their rods stand on each side of the Candidate; the Second Herald on his right. The Warders, with their swords, stand at the head and foot of the table

First Herald, filling the two glasses, gives one to the Prefect, and the other to the Candidate.

Prefect (rising) says: Brother; let us drink a last farewell to wine.

Prefect makes a feint to drink: if the Candidate refuses, the Prefect insists. As the Candidate raises the glass to his lips, the Second Herald suddenly seizes his hand and dashes the contents of the glass upon the floor.

Prefect says: Brother; this is to remind you when hospitality, and friendship, proffer you the wine cup, to dash it down.

Division says: Dash it down!

Prefect says: In the sunshine of happiness.

Division says: Drink not!

Vice Prefect (rising) says: In the midnight of sorrow:

Division says: Drink not!

Past Prefect (rising) says: He who drinks distilled damnation

Division says: Drinks it to die.

Prefect (rising) says: And Jeremiah said unto the sons of Rechab: Drink ye wine.

Past Prefect (rising) says: We will drink no wine all our days.

Officers (rising) say: We will drink no wine all our days.

Members (rising) say: We will drink no wine all our days.

Members sing: Dash down the heart deceiving glass

He is no friend of mine

Who fills for me the fatal glass,

And tarries at the wine.

Dash down the false, seducing glass,

There lurking adders twine;

Dash down the soul beguiling glass,

The mad'ning murd'ring wine

During the singing, the Candidate is led round the room and in front of the Vice Prefect.

Prefect calls down. Vice Prefect (rising) says: By authority committed unto me, and in virtue of mine office, I now clothe you *clothes him* in the blue regalia of the Purity Degree: and declare you, in the presence of these brethren, a Fidelity Degree brother of the Order of the Sons of Temperance. Be faithful until death.

The Candidate is then led to the Past Prefect.

Past Prefect (rising) says: I will now instruct you how to enter a Fidelity Degree. The pass word and explanation of the Fidelity Degree, are ... *whispers them*. The entering signal of the Fidelity Degree is ... raps, given at the inner door. You will then advance to the centre of the room and salute the Past Prefect thus, ..., this is the symbol of Fidelity. The Past Prefect will do the same, then clothe yourself in Fidelity Degree regalia, and take your seat.

The Candidate signs the Constitution.

The Heralds will now conduct you out, and instruct you how to work your way into a Fidelity Degree.

The Heralds conduct the Candidate out; when he has worked his way properly, they present him to the Prefect.

Prefect (rising) says: Brother; I will now instruct you in the grip; sign, and answering sign; warning signal; sign, and cry of Distress; and also teach you how to examine, and prove, a Fidelity Degree brother.

The grip is ... *gives it*. The warning signal is ... *gives it*. The sign is ... *gives it*. The answering sign is ... *gives it*. The sign of distress is ... *gives it*. The cry of distress is ... *whispers it*.

The pass word, and explanation, combined, are given in syllables, one syllable alternately, as follows: You ask for the password, your brother says 'You begin.' You say, 'I'll divide it with you.' Your brother says, 'You divide it.' You say: ...

Here the Prefect instructs the Candidate how to divide the password, and explanation combined.

He who begins the examination must always give the first syllable, you then give the next, and so on. If he makes any mistake, or cannot give the proper syllable, you must neither correct him, nor instruct him, but end the examination. This examination must always be made in a very low tone, beyond the hearing of others, and with extreme caution. Always be exceedingly cautious when you syllable the pass word and explanation. For your instruction, the Heralds will now give each other the grip, *they give it*. The sign, and answering sign, *they give them*. The warning signal, *they give it*. The sign of distress, *they give it*. The cry of distress, *they whisper it*. They will now examine each other in a low tone, *they do so*. The sign signifies 'Be faithful.' The answering sign signifies, 'As God himself is faithful.' This sign forms the arc of a rainbow, the emblem of God's faith to man. *Prefect calls up, and says:* And now, having duly initiated, and instructed you in all the mysteries of the Fidelity Degree; I give you the grip of a Fidelity Degree brother, *gives it*. Welcome, brother. The officers will do the same. *The officers advance, give the grip, and say:* Welcome, brother. The members will do the same. *They do the same*. *Prefect calls down.*

Closing

Prefect calls up. Members sing: As the planets in communion
Circling round the sovereign sun,
Faithful to their mystic union,
Swift their mighty cycles run;

Sun of Temp'rance, link and' light us,
Let no brother, wandering, fall;
But one influence strong unite us,
And one feeling bind us all.

Prayer.

Prefect gives one rap, and says: I now declare this Degree closed.

Loyal Crusaders

Enlistment Ceremonies

1890

Opening Service

The Worthy Commander presides. One rap calls the Company to order.

Captains: Attention! Company.

Herald: The Worthy Commander is now ready to proceed with the opening exercises of Company ... of Loyal Crusaders of ... Parents of the comrades of this Company, Sons of Temperance in good standing and other adults eligible to admission under our rules are invited to remain. All under fifteen years of age who are not comrades in this or some other Company of Loyal Crusaders will please retire.

Worthy C.: The Marshal will see if the officers are at their stations and report.

Marshal.: Worthy Commander, the officers are all at their stations except: ...

Names absentees.

The W.C. fills the vacancies, those in the Junior staff from the first rank, if practicable.

Worthy C.: The Guard will allow no one to enter or retire during the opening, closing, or enlistment ceremonies.

Three raps.

The W. C. and Captain give the military salute, which is returned by the Company.

Worthy C.: Comrades. We have enlisted as a Company of Temperance soldiers, to be instructed and encouraged in our efforts to war against Strong Drink; to overcome all evil habits, especially the use of tobacco, and profane and vulgar language; and to be led in the paths of purity and truth.

Believing that no human efforts can be truly successful without Divine aid, we will now listen reverently while the Chaplain invokes God's blessing.

Chaplain.: Heavenly Father, we come to Thee for Thy help and Thy blessing.

Inspire us with love for all that is pure and good. May we feel an earnest; desire to be helpful to others, that we may win them from evil ways. Be Thou our Divine Commander in our battle with the hosts of sin, and grant us the victory at last, in ;he name of Jesus Christ, who has taught us to say: *Company repeats the Lord's Prayer in concert.*

Worthy C.: We will sing our opening chorus.

Tune: "sparkling and bright"

Happy and free as the birds are we,
And we bring a joyous greeting
To comrades dear who are gathered here,
In our young Crusaders' meeting.
As a ternperance baud we will bravely stand,
For help on God depending,
For whenever we fight for the Truth and the Right,
his cause we are defending

One rap.

Worthy C.: Comrades, what is the name of the enemy that we have pledged ourselves to fight against?

Company: Alcohol.

Captain, rising: What is Alcohol?

Company: The poisonous element that is found in all intoxicating drinks.

Captain: Did God make Alcohol?

Company: No.

Captain: Where does it come from?

Company: From the decaying and fermenting of fruits and grain.

Captain: W hat names does Alcohol take to deceive and ruin people?

Company: Beer, Wine, Cider, Brandy, Rum, Whiskey.

Captain: Do all these drinks cause drunkenness?

Company: They do.

Captain: What does the Bible say concerning intoxicating drinks?

Chaplain: Wine is a mocker and strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

Worthy C.: There are other evil habits that deprave ;he morals and injure the health of the young. Name the two that ought to be condemned and shunned by

all.

Company: The use of tobacco and profane and wicked language.

Lieutenant: Can our hearts be pure and our bodies healthy if we are slaves to these unclean and vicious habits?

Company: They can not.

Lieutenant: What does the Bible say of those who are free from all evil and impure ways?

Chaplain: Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.

Lieutenant: How can we live pure lives?

Chaplain: Only by God's help, which he will give us if we ask in the name of Jesus Christ, the Savior.

One rap.

Worthy C.: The Guard will now admit any who are entitled to enter.

Enlistment Ceremonies

Worthy C.: Has any comrade the name of a volunteer to propose for enlistment in this Company?

Secretary, rising: Worthy Commander, Comrade ... proposes ... *Reads name, age, and residence.* These volunteers have received the approval of the Worthy Commander.

Worthy C.: Comrades, all who are in favor of receiving these volunteers will raise the right hand. All opposed will manifest it by the same sign. I declare them elected. The Marshal will retire and see if there are any volunteers in waiting.

The Marshal retires and obtains the names of candidates.

Marshal, advancing to the center of the hall: Worthy Commander, I find the following volunteers waiting for enlistment. *Reads names.*

Worthy C.: The Marshal will retire and introduce them. *The Marshal retires, arranges the volunteers in single file, and when ready notifies the Guard.*

Guard: Worthy Commander, the Marshal is ready to enter with the volunteers.

One rap.

Worthy C.: Comrades and visitors will maintain perfect order during the ceremony of enlistment. The Guard will admit them.

As the door is opened the Herald advances.

Herald: Worthy Commander, the Marshal approaches with the volunteers. *He returns to his station and when the candidates enter led by the Marshal, he takes his place at the end of the line and retains it during the ceremony.*

Three raps.

Company sings.

Tune : Auld Lang Syne.

Wills hearts and voices we extend
A greeting of good cheer,
And gladly welcome to our ranks
Each temperance volunteer.

The candidates are slowly led around the room during the singing and placed before the Worthy Commander.

One rap.

Marshal: Worthy Commander, I have the pleasure of introducing *reads names*, who have been elected for enlistment in this Company.

Worthy C., rising: My dear young friends. History tells us that Palestine, or the Holy Land where our Savior was born, was once captured by the Turks, who killed many of the Christians and treated others with the greatest cruelty. At last, men banded together in great armies and marched against these wicked Turks. At one time thirty thousand boys joined them to aid in driving these tyrants from the Holy Land, and this is called in history the "Children's Crusade."

An enemy more fierce and cruel than the pagan Turk, has captured our native land. It slays thousands of people every year; it holds thousands in a terrible slavery, and it brings suffering, sadness, and sorrow into many hearts and homes.

We have joined in a crusade to protect ourselves and to rescue the captives of this wicked foe, who is known as Alcohol, the poisonous element that lurks in every kind of intoxicating drink, whatever may be its name. Its great power for evil lies in the fact that it comes in various forms to entice and entrap the young. It sparkles in the glass of cider that many will tell you is harmless "apple juice." It foams on the mug of beer that others will say is good for your health. It gleams in the rosy-tinted wine that may be offered by the hand of a friend.

But in whatever form it may come to tempt you, it is your enemy, and you must not be deceived by it.

Chaplain: Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow?

Company: They that tarry long at wine.

Chaplain: Who hath contentions, and wounds without cause, and redness of eyes?

Company: They that seek strong drink.

Chaplain: Look not upon the wine when it is red; when it giveth its color in the cup.

Company: At the last, it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

Worthy C.: What is the best safeguard and shield against this deadly foe?

Company: The Pledge of Total Abstinence.

Worthy C.: In olden times the soldier who went into battle carried before him a large metal plate called a shield, which protected him from the blows of the enemy.

The Pledge is our shield. As long as we hold to it and shelter ourselves behind it - looking up to God for help - Alcohol can have no power over us. We must not forget it, or lay it aside for a single moment.

Our enemy often comes in a pleasing disguise, and is continually watching to find us unguarded. Beware!

Three raps.

You will now place your right hand on your heart and repeat after me the pledge.

Pledge

I solemnly promise that I will not taste or touch any Wine, Beer, Cider, Brandy, Whiskey, or any other drink that contains Alcohol.

Chaplain: May God bless you and keep you faithful to your promise.

Company: Be faithful unto death!

Company sings.

Tune: America, or God Save the Queen.

Father, be near us now

As we this solemn vow
Pledge Thee to-day
We know that we are weak,
Strength from above we seek,
Pure, faithful, brave, and meek,
Keep us, we pray.

Captain, advances and fastens badge on candidate's breast: I now adorn you with this badge, and proclaim you a Loyal Crusader. Never be guilty of any word or act that will bring disgrace upon it. Let the principles it represents shine in your conduct and beautify your life.

Lieutenant.: Comrade, we rejoice that another soldier has enlisted in the army that is battling against King Alcohol. We bid you welcome to the ranks of the Loyal Crusaders.

Company: Welcome! Comrade, welcome. *The candidates are placed before the Chaplain. Chaplain, rising:* In a grassy meadow, under the blue arch of the summer sky, there was a pond of water, with rushes and ferns fringing its edge, and sunbeams glancing like golden arrows over its quiet surface.

Away down at the bottom of this pond there was a tiny flower-bud all folded up in its dark-green covering.

As it looked up it could see the light of day dimly shining through the water, and soon it began to reach toward it. But there were snakes and worms and slimy, crawling creatures near it that clung about it and tried to hold it back. Some of them were as strong as they were hideous, and the little bud had to strive against them with all its might.

But it shook them off and went on climbing upward, and growing stronger as it came nearer to the light and sunshine.

At last it lay in its cradle of glossy, green leaves on the surface of the pond, a beautiful, snow-white lily, sending out from its golden heart a perfume so delicious that the birds sang more sweetly, the children laughed more gleefully as they passed, and all who saw it rejoiced in its beauty and fragrance.

Your soul is like the slowly unfolding lily-bud, and there are ugly creeping creatures, in the form of evil habits, that will try to fasten their grasp upon you and draw you away from purity and goodness. Pray always to God that you may be able to resist them, and with his help they will lose their power to harm you.

The following paragraph is to be omitted when the candidates are all girls.

Next to the use of intoxicating drinks, against which you have just been pledged, I must warn you, my brother comrades, that the use of Tobacco is a vice to be hated and shunned. It defiles the breath, degrades the morals, and injures the health. The cigarette is a deadly foe to health and purity.

The use of profane and vulgar language is another wicked habit, against which you must carefully guard your lips. You can not take the name of God in vain, nor utter wicked words, without dishonoring Him and losing your own self-respect.

The following paragraph to be omitted when the candidates are all boys.

You, my sister comrades, must always discourage and condemn in others the use of Tobacco, profanity, or other impure and degrading habits. Win them to a love for purer ways. You know not how strong your influence may be. Use it always for temperance and truth, and you will be happy in knowing that you are helping to make the world better.

The Water Lily is our emblem of Purity. May your young lives, like the snowy flower, grow upward in the sunshine of God's love, and blossom out into the fullness and fragrance of beauty and purity, that will shed their blessing on all around you.

Company: Keep thyself pure!

Three raps.

Company sings.

Tune: I Am So Glad That Jesus Loves Me

Pure as the lily so fragrant and fair,
Seeking the sunlight of God's loving care,
Upward and onward our pathway must lead,
Shunning all evil in thought, word, and deed
Striving with gentle pleading to win
Souls from the ways of error and sin,
Ever while gathering straying ones in,
Keeping our own hearts pure

The candidates are led around the room and placed before the Vice-Commander.

One rap.

Vice-Com., rising: When the crusaders of olden times went to war, they used their swords to kill their enemies. We use the sword also; not for the shedding of

blood, but as a sign of warfare against Strong Drink, and an emblem of the law which is to destroy its great stronghold and headquarters: the Saloon.

Comrades, what is a Saloon?

Company: A place where alcoholic drinks are sold, and where drunkards are made.

Vice-Com.: Is it a good or an evil place?

Company: It is evil always and everywhere.

Vice-Com.: How do we know that it is?

Company: A tree is known by its fruits.

Vice-Com.: What are the fruits of the Saloon?

Company: Drunkenness, vice, poverty, crime, disease, murder, death.

Vice-Com.: Men get the privilege of carrying on the business that causes these evils by paying a sum of money, called a license fee; but there are many places, both in the United States and in the Dominion of Canada, where men can not buy a license to make drunkards. What prevents them?

Company: The law of Prohibition.

Vice-Com.: What is the law of Prohibition?

Company: A law that forbids the selling of intoxicating drinks.

Vice-Com.: Why do the saloon-keepers and beer brewers and their friends spend so much time and money in fighting the Prohibition law?

Company: Because it breaks up their business.

Vice-Com., to candidate: Comrade, we all agree that a business which causes so much wickedness, poverty, and suffering ought to be broken up, and it is the duty of every Loyal Crusader to help in this work. You can plead with people to vote for the destruction of the saloon, as you mean to do when you are old enough. You can sing for it and talk for it, and get others to thinking about the subject, for we depend on our young temperance soldiers to do grand work for our cause.

Comrades, what does the Sword on our banner and badge represent?

Company: The sword is a sign of warfare against strong drink and all evil habits, and also represents the law of Prohibition, which is designed to destroy the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks.

Vice-Com.: When you are old enough to vote what will you do with the Prohibition sword?

Company: Use it with brave and steady hand,
To drive the Rum King from the land.

Three raps.

The candidates are faced about and placed in front of the table. The Ensigns advance with their colors and stand with their backs to the desks of the Secretary and Treasurer, and about three feet distant from them. Captain and Lieutenant take their places in front of the Ensigns.

Captain: Forward, March!

The instant the command is given to "March," the Sergeants of the third ranks lead their soldiers out and fall into line behind the Ensigns. The second and first follow in order, and they march down to the end of the room, then turn and march up.

The Worthy Commander advances to the table and the two lines meet behind him, forming a semi-circle three ranks deep, the Sergeants of the two sections meeting in the center. The Captain and Lieutenant take their places on either side of the Worthy Commander.

Company sings while marching.

Tune: Marching Through Georgia

Raise our banner, comrades, march with earnest hearts and true,
Close beside it, carry high, the old Red, White, and Blue,
Pledged to Total Abstinence, we love our Country, too,
While we are marching to victory.

Chorus: Hurrah! Hurrah! we'll bring the jubilee,
Hurrah! Hurrah! our Nation will be free
Shout for Prohibition till it rings from sea to sea,
While we are marching to victory.

How the drunkard's children will rejoice to see the day,
When their father's tempter shall be driven far away!
Death to Alcohol! the battle cry we sound to-day,
While we are marching to victory.

Chorus: Hurrah etc

Worthy C.: Comrade, the true soldier is always courageous. Say no, boldly and bravely, whenever you are tempted to violate your solemn promise, or to, do anything you know to be wrong.

Be gentle and courteous to all, especially to your younger comrades. They will look to your example; let it be worthy of imitation.

Obey all the rules of the Company as laid down in the Loyal Crusader's Manual. When you address the Worthy Commander salute him thus *raising the right hand to the forehead*.

Never leave the room while the Company is in session without rising and asking to be excused; and always, on entering or leaving, salute the Vice-Commander, whose station is at the other end of the room.

Get volunteers for your Company whenever you can, Every one that is added to our ranks, weakens the enemy and hastens our victory.

Always speak kindly to the poor drunkard, and plead with him to sign the pledge and be a better man.

Be very gentle and pitiful to the drunkard's children. There are many sad-hearted little ones who suffer from gold, hunger, and cruelty, because of Strong Drink. They need all the help and sympathy you can give them.

Above all, remember that God sees you, and expects you to do your duty as a brave, true, temperance soldier, who is not afraid to stand up for the right, however strong the enemy may be.

Company: If God be for us, who can be against us?

Captain: Next to the air we breathe, God's best gift to us is water. Men kill and spoil the delicious fruit and wholesome grain, and bring forth from their decay and death, the Spirit of Evil we call Alcohol, which burns and poisons and ruins the bodies and souls of its victims.

Lieutenant, holding up glass: God's bright beverage cools, purifies, and blesses all his creatures.

Comrades, which do we choose, Alcohol or Water?

Company: Water, pure and clear and free.

God's own gift to you and me.

The Captain fills a glass for himself and one for each candidate. The Marshal passes them.

Captain: In this precious, life-giving drink, we solemnly pledge ourselves to be true to our vows, true to each other and true to God.

Chaplain: The faithful shall drink of the water of life.

They drink and the glasses are replaced on the table by the Marshal.

Worthy C., shaking hands: Comrade, we welcome you most cordially. May the lessons you receive here be a great blessing to you, and may you prove in all your words and deeds a fearless and worthy Loyal Crusader. You will hereafter receive your enlistment certificate.

Captain: Comrades, salute your newly enlisted comrade.

The military salute is given promptly.

Captain: Forward, March!

The Company marches down to the end of the room as before, Captain and Lieutenant leading. The Ensigns leave the ranks on reaching their stations, and the ranks file into their places in order.

Company sings while marching.

Tune: Red, White and Blue.

An army of Loyal Crusades,
We rally for Temperance and Truth,
We bring to this contest with Evil
The hope and the courage of youth.
We know there are hearts full of sorrow,
And homes that are robbed of all joy,
And so we have banded together,
Humanity's foe to destroy.
Chorus: With courage to dare and to do,
For a cause that is noble and true,
We'll stand by our colors like heroes,
Three cheers for the Red, White, and Blue.

Worthy C.: The Marshal will now introduce you to the Sergeant whose rank your age entitles you to enter.

The Worthy Commander, Captain, and Lieutenant resume their stations.

Worthy C.: I now declare a recess till the sound of the gavel.

One rap.

Closing

Three raps.

Captain: Attention, Company!

Worthy C.: Comrades, the hour has arrived for us to break ranks and return to our homes.

May the instruction and the pleasure we have received leave their influence on our hearts and encourage us in our efforts to be good and to do good.

What does our motto, Love, Purity, and Fidelity, require us to do?

Company: To love God, to keep our hearts pure, and to be faithful to our pledge.

Worthy C.: As many temptations may beset us before we meet again, we will solemnly renew our pledge, and carry it with us as our safeguard and Shield. Every comrade will place the right hand on the heart and repeat after me the Pledge.

Closing Song

"Thy love is better than wine"

Worthy C.: We will now listen to the Chaplain.

Chaplain: Our Father in Heaven, we pray that Thou wilt protect these young temperance soldiers from evil and enable them to withstand all temptation. Fill their hearts with love to Thee and keep them faithful to their vows. And when the battle of life is ended and the last roll-call is heard, may each one answer joyfully, "Lord, here am I."

We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ our Savior. Amen.